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No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

☞All letters to the editors must be *post-paid*, or they will not be attended to.

SQUASHES.

It has been asserted, as the result of an accidental experiment, that squashes sown in the fall will survive the frost of winter and spring, and will ripen much earlier than any which can be raised by sowing in the spring. Those sown in the spring and those sown in the fall were, in the case alluded to, exposed to a severe frost; the former were killed, while the latter survived. It may be worth a more satisfactory experiment. The earliest sallads, we know, are grown in this way. The same has been said of a species of beans, and even of potatoes.

To preserve good squashes in their perfection, great care is necessary to keep them from the neighborhood of others of inferior kind, and especially of pumpkins. If grown together, the good uniformly deteriorate; and the best squashes become bastard pumpkins. However mysterious this fact may appear, it is unquestionable; and is probably to be explained on the same principle with a fact no less unquestionable, that the different species of corn and of grain always mix when they grow in the neighborhood of each other. *Dartmouth Herald.*

From Dr. Anderson's Recreations.

Every attentive observer will remark among the plants of almost every kind of crops, some individual stalks which are distinguishable from the others by a greater degree of health, or luxuriance, or earliness, or some other peculiarity. A friend of mine remarked, a few years ago, a particular stem of peas among his earliest crop, which came into flower and ripened long before the others. He marked this stem and saved the whole of its produce for seed. These came as much earlier as they had originally done. This produce was also saved for seed, and thus he obtained a particular kind of early peas, that came at least a week before the best sort he could buy in the shops, if sown at the same time with them. The doctor relates facts similar to this respecting wheat and beans. The general idea he means to inculcate is obvious and extremely worthy of attention.

COMMUNICATIONS.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Most persons have their inconsistencies; and mine, it is to be remembered, is an unfortunate oscillation from one pursuit to another, without closely adhering to any one.

Some time has elapsed since I gave a promise, which, whatever others may think, those who know me best are well assured will be redeemed, though they are aware the *time* and *manner* of this redemption are particulars which I will manage in mine own way. Were it either in my nature or inclination so to do, I might, with some truth, offer several apologies for my delay, equal, at least, to the many excuses which pass without remark the ordeal of fashionable etiquette. But in this I am something like a sturdy neighbor of mine, who, when he has, on entering genteel company, accidentally commenced with a *faux pas* in manners, goes on wilfully blundering to the end of the chapter, to show the independence of his spirit. To those contemplated as subjects of the promised sketches, I deem no apology necessary. Some of them may rejoice that any thing has occurred to retard their arrangement; others will rest patient, under the assurance that complete justice, however tardy, will finally be done them. As to the last particular mentioned above, I have not yet decided whether it shall be after the Italian, Flemish, or English school....whether in the style of Michael Angelo, Rubens, or Hogarth. Neither has it been concluded of what size the piece shall be. Some love a family group, which would show to advantage hung over the ponderous mantel-piece, and on which the father might gaze with the blind partiality of a parent, and chuckle while he pointed out to some admiring booby neighbor the accomplishments of this or that one of his *young hopes*: some prefer a single, full length portrait, that their attention may not be withdrawn, by the presence of minor objects, from a complacent survey of their Herculean muscles, or nice examination of the dandy points in their fashioned-screwed persons: others drop the useless show of sinewy limb and symmetrical form, for reasons best known to themselves, and choose the simple head as the object of their placid contemplation; and no doubt there are a few whose unobtrusive modesty would rest contented with a charming little miniature.

I cannot promise to comply with the whimsical fancies of every one. To speak of all, and please all, belongs to him whom necessity compels to labor in this vocation. There is but one way in which this happy end can be attained:—Flattery is the only voice that is always secure of an approving ear from the fastidious listener;—her silver chords are not such as I propose to strike, in order to produce an effect worthy the motive of action. I had rather "speak daggers to the heart," than, by administering the unction of flattery, give strength to passion, and an increased impulse to vice. While working voluntarily, mine own fancy shall assign the metes and bounds, mingle the colors, and tint the features. I look not for the approbation of every one. Perhaps I may be satisfied with (what I have in common with many others) self-approbation.

But it is urged by some, that no one should dare usurp the chair of Censor Morum unless his were a heart void of guile, and a life free from blemish. I had thought the struggle would have been, not to prevent an occupancy, but who should first take the sacred seat. Why forbid it? Is it because our Saviour hath said, "Let him that is guiltless cast the first stone?" Does not this observation relate more to punishment than to reproof? Look to the words that immediately follow—"Neither do I condemn thee: go, and *sin* no more." It speaks the forgiveness of Him who came to forgive and save the repentant, and conveys in its words the mildest of censure in the best of counsel.

Should I hereafter expose to public shame the defaulters in morality, or should they, by their virulent expostulations, betray themselves, I would only say, "To punish you would be no gratification to me; but to see you reformed, and by your reformation become useful members of society, is my earnest wish. Then "*go, and sin no more.*" And let them ask their consciences, if there is the consolation of an excuse in the thought, that he who tells them of their errors is no less faulty than themselves. On whom, I would ask, is the snow-tinted robe of perfection thrown? When purity, in primitive ages, was caught indignantly to heaven, she did not, like Elijah, drop her mantle to sanctify the calling of her humble disciples. Were we to suffer no one to reprove but him that is faultless, when would the voice of offended virtue be heard?

It is not the choice of moral writers, by the lash to attain their object. They only resort to this when gentler means have failed. Theirs is more the tone of mild rebuke, than the language of keen condemnation. If they do sometimes put the victim to the torture, it is because his hardened depravity throws him beyond the pale of merciful forbearance. Then it is, that, regardless of the scoffings of pride, the sneers of malice, and more dangerous insinuations of hypocrisy, they, without a moment's feeling of remorse, tear the veil aside, and expose to disgrace and abhorrence the diseased features of vice.

MEDLEY.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

A CAMERA OBSCURA.

I am sitting here in my little study, all alone: and suppose I play with my own fancy a while? Yes, my closet shall be a Camera Obscura at once. I close the shutters, and exclude the light from my window—not entirely, however; but I just leave a little opening, in which I place the glass of philosophy, to amuse myself with the show. And now I turn my back upon the crowd of my fellow-creatures without, to view them by the softer light of reflection within.—And only see, in a moment my wall is alive with figures, more airy and beautiful than the Chinese shades. It is a picture in motion, or an animated landscape. The objects, you see, are all from life.... only brought down to the miniature size. How brisk and natural the pretty manikins are! Here they come, and there they go—they "have their exits and their entrances;" and seem to act and talk, for all the world, like those whom they represent. What a lively and ingenious satire is all this upon the scene without! How truly *little* do all the employments and amusements of the passing world appear in their diminished size! How busy do the tiny actors move about in different directions. They look before them, and around them, but never raise their eyes to heaven. Alas! the poor things are quite absorbed in the present—their great aim is to get wealth, rather than wisdom; and to win this world, rather than the next.

But let me single out a few objects from the crowd:—There goes a carriage; and the little horses toss their heads, as though they knew whom they were drawing: It is the beautiful and all accomplished Mrs. Mowbray....just united to a gentleman of large fortune; and it is the general opinion that she *only* married him for his——MONEY! See, there, how she puts her head out the window, and bows to that tall, *pretty* officer—just to let him know she's there. It's only three weeks since the knot was tied; but already she *lives in the streets!* Her happiness, indeed, is truly "nothing, if it's not seen." But *perhaps* she will get wisdom, by and by, and learn to love her home.

But softly!—here comes a *dandy*, with his belle. And see, they seem to talk together; but I cannot, of course, see any *ideas* pass between their lips. There! she drops her reticule....how malicious!—but, O! the happy pigmy has caught it before it reached the ground, and *he* is safe! What an æra it will be in *his* history—it will serve him to talk about for a whole month to come, and be an endless theme for his FAIR admirers—they will never cease to applaud his gallantry;—indeed, I should not be surprised if this rare exploit should decide his happy fate for life. So true it is, that "little things are great to little men!"

* * * * * * * * * * *

But here, again, what is all this long procession? Alas! it is a funeral!—yes, there is the hearse, and the mourners, and all the rest. I see, by the mourners, the corpse of it is a young maiden: they are waiting upon it to its dark and silent home. Alas! neither youth, nor beauty, nor wealth, can escape the cold grasp of death. And see, even the thoughtless crowd are struck by this sad spectacle. Another moment, and they will return to their pursuits with as much gaiety as ever. Yet there are hearts that cannot forget so soon. The harp is silent in the drawing-room, and the portrait hangs covered on the wall: the parents sit in the lonely chamber, and looking in each others faces, feel that their daughter is no more. But there the procession moves along—it passes—it is gone! And this is the end of life! How well does the Psalmist say, that "men walk in a vain show"—even like these pictures on my wall. They come, they move, they act, they play about for a little while—a little while, indeed—and then a funeral closes the scene.

Z, Y, Z.

FROM THE TRENTON TRUE AMERICAN.

ANTIDOTES FOR POISON.

The many cases that occur of poisons being taken by mistake or design, induces us to publish the following directions, by an English physician, *J. Johnstone*, M. D. F. R. S. which have met the approbation of an eminent member of the faculty in this country, to whom we submitted them for his opinion. Our brother editors, who are ever ready to lend their presses to the cause of humanity and benevolence, will, we trust, further our views by extending the circulation of these directions:

1. When the preparations of mercury, arsenic, antimony, or of any metal, or when any unknown substance or matter has been swallowed, and there have speedily ensued heat of the mouth and throat, violent pain of the stomach, retching and vomiting; immediately drink plentifully of warm water, with common soap dissolved or scraped in it; two or three quarts of warm water, with from three to four ounces to half a pound of soap, will not be too much.

2. When any of the preparations of opium, henbane, nightshade, hemlock, tobacco, foxglove, or stramonium, or any poisonous fungus, mistaken for mushrooms, or spirituous liquors in excess, or any other unknown matters, have been swallowed, exciting sickness without pain of the stomach, or producing giddiness, drowsiness, and sleep—give instantly one table spoonful of flour of mustard in water, and repeat it in copious draughts of warm water constantly, until vomiting takes place. If the person becomes so insensible as not to be easily roused, give the mustard in vinegar instead of water, and rub the body actively and incessantly.

3. When oil of vitriol, spirits of salt, or aqua fortis, have been swallowed, or spilt upon the skin, immediately drink or wash the part with large quantities of water, and, as soon as they can be procured, add soap, or potash, or chalk to the water.

FROM THE NEW-YORK COLUMBIAN.

HIGHLY INTERESTING DISCOVERY.

By the favor of Doctor Mitchill, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following very interesting letter from J. Robinson, Esq. The magnitude of the discovery will not fail to arrest the attention of every one, and the surprize is that such an extent of land in the ocean, and so situated, should not before have been generally known. It is said, however, to have been discovered some years since, by some American whalers, and the knowledge concealed for mercantile purposes.

VALPARAISO, JAN. 23, 1820.

SIR: I avail myself of an opportunity to write by the way of England, to notify you of a recent important discovery of land in the South Seas.

In the month of February, of the last year, Captain Smith, master of the British merchant brigantine Williams, on a passage from Buenos Ayres to this port, round Cape Horn, in latitude 61 40 south, discovered land When he arrived here, he reported what he had seen, but most persons were incredulous Mortified by this scepticism, upon his return passage to Montevideo he sailed to the southward to ascertain whether he had been deceived or not; but meeting bad weather, and encountering ice, he was obliged to desist, and prosecute his voyage: yet, without abandoning his original intention, or losing his sanguine belief in the existence of land in that neighborhood. In Montevideo he prepared his vessel rather better than common, and proceeded a second time round the Cape towards Valparaiso, and on the 15th of October was gratified by a second sight of the same land he had before seen. The water was then high colored, and he sounded in 65 fathoms, black and white sand and shells. The soundings gradually decreased to 25 fathoms and less, but coarser, and of an oozy, greenish color, as he approached the shore.

Captain Smith was obliged to stand off and on, by a heavy swell, until the 17th ultimo, when he landed in latitude 64 43 south, and 57 10 west longitude, by observation, and an excellent chronometer.

Here he saw many seals, sea-lions, whales, and sea-fowls; all perfectly fearless, and unacquainted with danger.

This land he calls a continent, and gave it the name of *New South Britain*, upon which he hoisted the British flag.

On the north coast of this land there is a chain or line of islands, from two to ten miles distant from the main, to which he gave the name of *Penguin Islands*. Between these islands and the main land, there is a kind of channel, from two to ten miles wide, with some current; and in one place an appearance of breakers, produced probably by a narrow passage and sunken rocks. The passage there is not more than a mile wide, but captain Smith did not explore it.

Captain Smith coasted to the west and west by south, sometimes inside of the islands, at others between them and the main, to the latitude of 63 53 south, longitude 64 west; the wind then blowing from the south-west, he took his departure, and steered from the land north-west by west, when it bore south and west, as far as could be discerned with good glasses, and with every appearance of its extending further. He describes the whole of this land, both the main and the islands, as being very high, even above the clouds, and the summits as having been covered with snow, and with generally a sterile, barren aspect, but with some indications of vegetation, shrubbery, and wood in the vallies and apertures of the hills and mountains, and likewise with rivers and creeks. He stretched along this coast for three hundred miles, with generally cool pleasant weather, but not having been properly provided with boats, he did not attempt to reland, notwithstanding he saw fine bays and sandy beaches.

Capt. Smith saw many fish, of all colors and sizes, and different denominations. The most remarkable resembled the codfish of Cape Angully Bank, and the Isle Juan Fernandez. The whales were like those of Hudson Bay and Davis' Straits. Besides these, he saw a species of white whale, and black fish.

The soundings, or rather the matter drawn up with the lead, at each cast, are preserved. I have seen them, and likewise a draught of the land, by a good hand. Capt. Sheriff, the commander of the Andromache, and other British naval forces in these seas, will despatch a vessel in a few days to survey this land, and report upon it.

Thinking this discovery may be interesting to you, sir, inasmuch as it may be the means of throwing a new light upon geography, navigation, and the theory of the earth, I take the liberty to communicate the information, in the hope that the facts will be gratifying to the Lyceum, and useful to society in general.

Permit me to hint, that it is probable many great discoveries are yet to be made in this hemisphere, and that much has escaped the most curious observers in the Pacific Ocean. Should the government of the United States equip and commission a vessel, with suitable persons, for a voyage of discovery to this quarter of the world, I think that the government and nation would be amply rewarded by the acquisition of knowledge, in addition to the conscious satisfaction arising from having patronised and promoted laudable intelligence, adventure, and enterprise.

Perhaps new sources of wealth, happiness, power, and revenue, would be disclosed, and science itself be benefited thereby. The land lately discovered lies in the track of vessels bound into and out of the Pacific Ocean.

With respect, I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient, humble servant,

J. ROBINSON.

To the Hon. SAMUEL L. MITCHILL, L. L. D.
President of the Lyceum Nat. Hist. N. York, &c. &c.

BANKS.—The people of Ohio seem determined to wage an exterminating war against Banks and Bank Directors, of every description. The following, among others, was adopted as a resolution of the people of Hamilton county, at a convention held on the 1st of August: *Resolved*, That Banks and Bankers are totally unworthy of public confidence, and that it is the duty of every good citizen to make use of all legal and constitutional means, both in public and private life, to resist them.

Foreign Intelligence.

NEAPOLITAN AFFAIRS.

ACCOUNTS OF THE DEPOSED KING OF NAPLES

[From the National Gazette.]

"Ferdinand IV. is now (1820) in the fifty-first year of his age. In his person he is tall and straight, rather thin than corpulent; his face is very long, his hair and eyebrows white, and his countenance, on the whole, far from comely; but it is lighted up by an expression of good nature and benignity, that pleases more and lasts longer than symmetry of features. His manners are easy, his conversation affable, and his whole deportment that of a thorough gentleman. With regard to mental endowments, nature seems to have placed him on a level with the great majority of mankind—that is, in a state of mediocrity, and without either defect or excellency.

"But the good sense which Ferdinand derived from nature, required the advantages of cultivation to develope and to direct it; and of these advantages he was unfortunately deprived, in part, perhaps, by the early absence of his father, and in part by the negligence, or by the design, first of his tutors, and afterwards of his courtiers. Being raised to the throne in the eighth year of his age, and shortly after left by his father under the direction of a regency, he cannot be supposed to be inclined, nor they capable of compelling him, to application. The result has been as usual, a great propensity to active exercises, and an aversion to studious pursuits. The ignorance which follows from these habits is such as to extend to articles known among us to every person above daily labor; and it not unfrequently shows itself in conversation, and betrays his majesty into mistakes that sometimes startle even well-trained courtiers. Thus, mention being accidentally made in his presence of the great power of the Turks some centuries ago, he observed that it was no wonder, as "*all the world were Turks before the birth of our Saviour.*" Upon another occasion, when the cruel execution of Louis XVI. then recent, happening to be the subject of conversation, one of the courtiers remarked, that it was the second crime of the kind that stained the annals of modern Europe. The king asked, with surprise, where such a deed had been perpetrated before? The courtier replying in England, Ferdinand asked, with a look of disbelief, what king of England was ever put to death by his people? the other, of course, answering, Charles I. his majesty exclaimed, with some degree of warmth and indignation, *No, sir, it is impossible, you are misinformed; the English are too loyal and brave a people to be guilty of such an atrocious crime.* He added: *Depend upon it, sir, it is a mere tale, trumped up by the jacobins of Paris, to excuse their own guilt by the example of so great a nation: It may do very well to deceive their own people; but will not, I hope, dupe us!* [Eustace's Classical Tour through Italy.]

"Ferdinand's passions are all swallowed up in his rage for the pleasures of the field—hunting, shooting and fishing: for this last diversion, peculiarly adapted to the climate of Naples, must be included in the number. He thinks no fatigue, and no privations too great for its indulgence. The quantity of game, by which I principally mean deer, wild boar of all ages, and stags of every kind, preserved in the royal woods or parks, at Astruni, at Caserta, Caccia Bella, and other places, exceeds belief. And the slaughter made of them, in some of the hunting parties, is equally beyond credibility. I have frequently seen a heap, composed only of the offal, or bowels, reaching as high as my head, and many feet in circumference. The king rarely misses a shot; but, when he is tired with killing, then commences another operation: he next dissects the principal pieces of game, of which he sends presents to favored courtiers, or distributes it among his attendants.

"In order to perform this part of the diversion, he strips, puts on a flannel dress, takes the knife in hand, and, with inconceivable dexterity, cuts up the animal. No carcass butcher in Smithfield can exceed him in anatomical ability; but he is frequently besmeared with blood from head to foot, before he has finished, and exhibits an extraordinary spectacle, not easily to be imagined. The Queen herself is sometimes obliged to be present at the scene, though more, as may be supposed, in compliance with the king's wish, than from her own inclination. He is equally indefatigable on the water, in harpooning or in catching fish; particularly the pesce spada, or sword-fish; and he neither regards heat, nor cold, nor hunger, nor danger. On these occasions he is usually or always attended by a number of chosen Liparots, natives of the Lipari islands, who have been in all ages most expert sailors, divers and fishermen."—[*Sir Wm. Hamilton.*

"Ferdinand's person, if assisted by more artificial manners, would grace any throne. There is no tyranny in his nature, but much in his government. Indeed, all government tends naturally to tyranny, and good nature in its chief often promotes this tendency. This debonair and good humored prince is not sufficiently robust to stop others in the abuse of his own power.

"He does not want the administrative talent; for whatever has the honor to come under his own eye, is in excellent order. His monopolies of butchers' meat and of thunny fish, were but too well conducted for the Sicilians. His dog kennels, his studs, and his farms, are models in their kind. He is a consummate judge of black cattle, and displays true genius for the dairy.—The heir apparent is an adept in the same arts and seems to dispute with his royal father the praise which Montesquieu bestows on Charlemagne for his attention to the *basse-cour.*"

[*Forsyth.*

NEAPOLITAN CHARACTERS.

The *Courier Francois* gives the following account of some of the leaders in the Neapolitan revolution:

"King Ferdinand IV. has in his army two brothers of the name of Pepe, both generals: one of them is only remarkable by his figure and countenance; the other, who has nothing extraordinary in his face or stature, was yet known for his distinguished bravery; he had his chest pierced in battle by a ball; the wound had left him a weak constitution, and a melancholy and silent character; nothing announced that he was a man destined to play the political part that report assigns to him in the events at Naples.

"Filangieri, the son of the celebrated priest of the same name, is a distinguished officer of singular merit. He was educated in a Lyceum in France: he began by serving as an officer in the French army, and distinguished himself by many striking actions: in one action he took a standard from the enemy; in another he was one of the first to enter a redoubt, of which he made himself master. General Filangieri has received several wounds; the last he received at the head of the Neapolitan troops, whom he endeavored to encourage by his personal valor: but bravery was not contagious among the troops he commanded, and the soldiers of Filangieri were more dismayed at his wound than animated by his courage. This wound for a long time endangered his life; but his youth and the vigor of his constitution prevailed. He has since obtained, by marriage, the title of Prince of Satriano, and a fortune valued at 80,000 ducats, (350,000 francs, or 14,000*l.* sterling,) a year.

"Carascosa, a child of the army, is the son of a captain, who was formerly in the service of Ferdinand IV. The young Carascosa took part in the liberty of Naples in 1798, and was among the inhabitants who retired into the fort Del Ovo, the capitulation of which was not respected.—Nearly all perished on the scaffold, against the laws of honor and of war, and in violation of sworn faith. Carascosa succeeded in escaping, and lived in obscurity till the return of the French to the kingdom of Naples in 1806; he then entered into the new army, and was *chef de battaillon* in the first regiment of the Neapolitan line, when that regiment received an order to repair to Spain in the month of June, 1808. He was wounded at the head of that corps in 1809. In the attack in which Gen. Filangieri was wounded, Carascosa, thrown from his horse, almost perished, while making the same efforts, and giving the same example to encourage the troops. This General is esteemed as a soldier, but he has little information; his temper is gloomy, and almost savage: he conceals, under an apparent calmness, a restless ambition—but he knows how to wait for an opportunity, and prepare with deliberation what he executes with rapidity. Dangerous as a subject, it is to be feared that he will not be dreaded as a citizen. It is, however, due to him in justice to say, that he has always expressed patriotic sentiments. Under Joachim Murat, as well as under Ferdinand, he has not ceased to demand a constitution for his country; and more than once it was by this demand that he began and ended his conferences with those princes. In answer, in 1808, to Gen. Ambrosia, who complained of not being chosen *aid-de-camp* by Joseph, passing from the throne of Naples to that of Spain, Carascosa wrote:

"It seems that the plan of king Joseph is to take his officers from among the nobles of the country. Now, neither you nor I have Spanish parchments to boast of. To get on, then, with him, it would be necessary to enter into his troops, which it would, I suppose, be easy enough to accomplish by help of some recommendations; and in the end be advantageous to you. But is it only your own interest that you seek in such projects? Are you selfish to that degree, that you have no other views than your own interest?—and must I confound you in the crowd of beings with whom Europe is over-gorged, to whom their country is that place where their personal welfare is advanced? You are indebted to your country for the employment of the talents of which it has developed the germ—for the glory which you are capable of acquiring—for the means of success which have marked, with happy presages, your first steps in the path of arms. Blush, my friend, at the thought of abandoning the country where we have received the light—to which we owe every thing. It is not altogether happy; this is an additional reason for loving it. You have often repeated this truth to me; I did not meet with it in your last letter, which I have torn to pieces."

The Duke of Compo Chiaro unites to Italian *finesse* more probity, frankness, and good faith, than are to be expected from a man who has been minister of general police under Joachim. The Duke was his minister at the Congress of Vienna, during the events of 1815; and, but for the hasty and imprudent steps of the king, would probably have succeeded in securing him definitely the possession of the throne which he held.

THE PRESS.

HAMBURGH, MAY 30.

Electorate of Hesse—Electoral Order.

The electoral high commission of censors of the press are not only to be particularly watchful that nothing be printed contrary to the principles of monarchy and legitimacy, but that no work or publication be imported by the booksellers from foreign countries animadverting in any manner on the acts and measures of legitimate sovereigns. The Elector has ordered that nothing be inserted in the newspapers of his dominions respecting the revolution in Spain, or its consequences; and the editors of the Cassel and Hanau Gazettes are directed to take particular notice of this decree, under pain of losing their privileges, and of further punishment if they shall insert any article concerning Spain. The newspaper writer in Hanau, who has hitherto indulged in observations and reasonings on the passing events of the day, and presumed to give his uncalled for opinion on public affairs, is strongly prohibited from again doing the like.

FROM AUX CAYES.

PHILADELPHIA, SEP. 9.

The schooner Mary, 23 days from Aux Cayes, has arrived at the Lazaretto; she was brought in by Joseph B. Nones, Esq. of the United States' Navy.

To the polite attention of Mr. Jones, we are indebted for the following information, announcing the success of the patriots.

We are further informed that Bolivar is every where successful. [*Freeman's Journal.*

Copy of a letter of Admiral Louis Brion, addressed to Duncan M'Intosh, merchant, Aux Cayes, Hayti.

MR. M'INTOSH,

DEAR SIR—Since my last, I have the satisfaction of stating to you, that we have been so successful as to reduce the Spaniards to the walls of Carthagena and St. Martha; having taken the whole Spanish fleet in the River Magdalena, amounting to about 27 gun-boats, most with 12, 18 and long 24's; also, all the warlike stores, an immense park of brass artillery, howitzers, mortars, and battering train complete. The army of *Antioquia* has joined us; also 2500 men of the army of the north, in the province of St. Martha; 2000 more men of this army are on their way down, with the president Bolivar, and 1000 more regulars are to arrive from *Antioquia* this week, so that we shall have effective troops of the line 4000 in this province, besides 5000 militia. This province rose in arms on our entering it, *to a man.* The army of the north, under the command of general Urdanetta, operates altogether on St. Martha, Rio de la Hacha, and Maracaito.

Our force in the Magdalena is at present 41 vessels of war, and our communication with the whole of the interior open, and immense sums of gold are expected down, as the country is much in want of goods, wines, &c.

The port of Savanilla has been declared an open port to trade, and a custom house established. It is a fine harbor, well protected by a strong battery, and a town is to be built immediately; it communicates *by a channel* in the Magdalens.

My good friend, how will all these villains, who so shamefully betrayed us and behaved so cowardly, look? Part of Devereux's troops had arrived at the Orinoco, and are ordered for Rio de la Hacha. It appears D. was on his way out with 4000 men. I assure you that they will not be received here; the inhabitants have taken (with reason) such dislike to foreign troops, that they prefer serving the Spaniards. I assure you, for my part, that I shall quit the service the moment I see such another set of banditti invade this sacred land.

Yours, most sincerely.

(Signed) LS. BRION.

Head-Quarters, Baranquilla,
8th July, 1820, *10th year of Independence.*

FROM SOUTH-AMERICA.

BALTIMORE, SEP. 9.

Capt. Cotterell, of the brig Canada, arrived yesterday evening from Montevideo, which place he left on the 15th of July last, states that at that time Montevideo remained peaceably under the Portuguese government, and on that side of the river to a considerable extent, although the Spaniards are by no means satisfied, but as the Portuguese have from 4 to 5000 troops quartered at Montevideo, and controlling the city, there is little danger to be feared from the Spaniards.

Buenos Ayres was in a very dreadful state, no security to either property or lives, as there are scarcely two persons of the same sentiments, or can tell who governs; under which state there is, nor can be no police or laws for safety or order—but to render it more serious, there was an army encamped before Buenos Ayres, said to be composed of about 900 men. Gen. Lopez, the governor of Santa Fe, has about 5 or 600 men—Gen. Carrera has 350 discontented Chilians—Alvear about 40 or 50 officers, formerly in the Buenos Ayrean service, but have passed over to him Lopez, and Carrera, proclaim their intention to be solely to put Alvear at the head of the military establishment of Buenos Ayres—Dorego is now governor of Buenos Ayres, and captain of arms—La Madrid and Martin Rodriguez commanding the Patriot troops under him. They have, say 3000 troops. On the 10th July, Dorego, La Madrid and Rodriguez attacked Alvear and his confederates, and it was reported that he had gained the victory, which was at 1 o'clock—All business suspended, and had been for three weeks, anticipating Alvear's attack on the town, who was encamped within a few miles of that place.

Domestic Intelligence.

LOUISVILLE, (KEN) AUG. 5.

We have enumerated a list of *seventy-three* Steam-Boats belonging to the Western Navigation, July 27, 1820. Several others are now on the stocks, above the falls of the Ohio, and two in New-Orleans. There are also several Team-Boats in operation.

The list of vessels will afford our distant subscribers a pretty correct idea of the extent and importance of the steam-boat navigation of the western country, which must continue to increase with every succeeding year. Estimating the freight actually carried by each boat, at 150 tons on an average, and that each will make three voyages per year, the imports to various parts of the western states will be found to amount to 33,300 tons, and the exports in steam-boats will exceed that amount, while those which are made in the usual way, in flat boats or arks, will more than double that amount. Thus our exports may be said to be about 100,000 tons.

Freights are now from 1½ to 2 cts. from New-Orleans to this place. The average price, however, may be stated at 2 cts. per pound on articles imported from New-Orleans. The amount paid for freights on imports annually, is now something like $1,332,000 to steam-boats—the exports in the same description of vessels may be estimated at $666,000—passengers up and down, calculating ten to a vessel, at 100 dollars up, and 50 down, amount to about $333,000. Making the annual amount paid for

freights in steam-boats, about	$1,998,000
For passengers in do.	333,000
	$2,331,000
To this sum, an addition of at least	500,000
may be made on account of the great number of voyages performed by vessels employed exclusively in the lower country in carrying sugar, cotton, &c. to New-Orleans, &c. &c.	$500,000
Total,	$2,831,000

Of the value of our imports and exports, no correct estimate can be formed; nor are we able to ascertain how many persons are actually employed in the steam-boat navigation of the western country.

The progress made and making in the population and cultivation of this country, since the adoption of the national constitution, and the organization and establishment of the government under it, is a phenomenon in political history. When the convention of Massachusetts for the adoption of the constitution of the United States were engaged in discussing the merits of that instrument, the late Fisher Ames, who was a member, made the following remarks in support of the clause providing for the biennial election of the House of Representatives. He argued in favor of the provision, among others, on the ground of *the extent of our country to be governed.* "It seems obvious," said he, "that men, who are to collect in Congress from this great territory, *perhaps from the bay of Fundy, or from the banks of the Ohio, and the shore of Lake Superior,* ought to have a longer term in office, than the delegates of a single state, in their own legislature." Mr. Ames was a man of expansive views, and a most lively imagination. This speech was delivered in the year 1788—thirty-two years ago; at that time the utmost stretch of his ardent fancy did not lead him to speak with positiveness of the expectation, that delegates might, at some future time, be sent to Congress from the banks of the Ohio, and the shores of Lake Superior. The short period that has elapsed, has witnessed the establishment of States over all the territory on this side the Mississippi, to the borders of Michigan, one State principally from beyond the Mississippi, and another forming. Beyond the Ohio, including its north-western bank, are three States, from which now come eight representatives, and after the next census, the number will undoubtedly be greatly increased, probably at least doubled. The State of Ohio alone is supposed to contain, at the present time, not much short of six hundred thousand inhabitants—which, according to the present ratio of representation, will nearly triple their number of delegates.

The invention of the steam-navigation appears to be not only one of the greatest of modern discoveries, but one exactly calculated to answer the exigencies of our country. The immensely extensive and fertile regions on either side the Mississippi, and its great tributary streams, would, in a sense, have been unprofitable, if no means had been found out of supplying them with the productions of other portions of the country or the world, and of carrying their own products to market. The navigation of those rivers by common boats is so slow, so expensive, and so hazardous, that the progress of the upper settlements in wealth and agricultural improvement, must have been comparatively slow and languid. By the use and multiplication of steam-boats, the navigation is more expeditious, more safe, and much less expensive; beside the great advantages and facilities they afford to travellers passing over the immense distances where they are employed.

If there are already "seventy-three steam-boats belonging to the Western Navigation," what may be expected a century or two hence, when the whole of our territory shall be covered with inhabitants, and brought to a state of fruitfulness by the hand of labour? The mind is lost in the prospect.

NEW-ORLEANS, AUG. 16.

Idolatry and Quackery.—In the middle of town public attention was yesterday attracted, and a large crowd gathered at the Principal, to see several persons who had been brought before the Mayor, on a charge of holding illegal nightly meetings. For some time past, a house in the suburb Treme, has been used as a kind of temple for certain occult practices and the idolatrous worship of an African deity, called *Vandoo.* It is said that many slaves, and some free people, repaired there of nights to practice superstitious, idolatrous rites, to dance, carouse, &c. &c. It is also suspected that the slaves carried there the fruits of their robberies, which the leaders appropriated to further their own debaucheries and villany. The jugglers had collected some trumpery to aid their views: the image of a woman, whose lower extremities resemble a snake, and many smaller articles, were seized and brought to the mayor's office. Among the persons arrested, there was one white man; the others were free colored people and slaves.—[*Lou. Gaz.*

CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, (N. C.) TUESDAY, SEPT. 26, 1820.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communication, (with the article enclosed,) from Iredell county, is under consideration.

"*A Western Carolinian*" was received too late for this week's paper; it shall appear in our next.

NEW COLLEGE.

In pursuance of the resolution we formed immediately after the subject of establishing a New College in the Western part of our state was first agitated, to use our utmost efforts, through the medium of the *Western Carolinian*, in furtherance of the design, we this week insert two articles concerning it; one of which is extracted from the National Intelligencer, the other from the Raleigh Register; and we shall continue to watch, with a scrutinizing eye, every movement that may be made in any manner connected with it, and carefully publish, *pro* and *con*, all that is said, done, or printed, relating to the subject. The National Intelligencer talks in quite an admonitory style—advises us to unite in family concord, and every one contribute his mite towards swelling our present Institution into a mammoth! Indeed, Mr. Gales, we are ever ready to receive wholesome *advice*; but, sir, do you suppose that 300,000 independent Western Carolinians are to be cajoled out of a great and laudable project—one which is fraught with more permanent benefit to the next generation, considered in reference to the march of reason and intelligence through the darkest borders of the earth, than any other that could be pursued—by a few tender motherly pats on the shoulder?

EXTRACTS:

It is proposed, in the state of North-Carolina, to establish a second University, to be situated in the Western part of the state. As an evidence of the desire of knowledge, the proposition is, in that view, creditable to those who have conceived it. The multiplication of schools for teaching the elements of knowledge, is an object of high interest. We should like to see them distributed throughout the wide expanse of the Union, as they in fact are in some of the New-England states, in the proportion of at least one to every neighborhood. But does this principle apply with equal force to the multiplication of Universities, designed to promote the cultivation of the sciences, and of the higher branches of physics, mathematics, and polite literature? We apprehend not.—North-Carolina may be, and no doubt is, able to support *two* well endowed Colleges; but an augmentation of the means of the existing Institution, an enlargement of the sphere of its studies, and a cordial and liberal support of it, would, it seems to us, contribute more to the diffusion of useful knowledge throughout the state, and perhaps more to the elevation of its character. There are in the United States already more Colleges than can command competent professors; and it is certain, that *Degrees* are granted with a facility which deprives them of all their value. It was otherwise in the learned world, when even Samuel Johnson, in the meridian of his fame as a scholar and philosopher, was long refused a degree, and at last with difficulty obtained one, because there had been some negligence or defect in the pursuit of his scholastic exercises. *National Intelligencer.*

A New College.—The friends of Literature in the Western part of this State are desirous of establishing a new College in one of the Western Counties. Several pieces on this subject have appeared in the Salisbury paper, and it will probably be brought before the Legislature at the approaching session. *Raleigh Register.*

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE CABAL.

.....Be just, and fear not.—SHAKSPEARE.

At the present period of time, there is in this country a degree of calmness and freedom from party virulence hitherto unknown in the annals of America. And who can view this felicitous state of things without sensations of the most pleasing kind? The dark cloud of political delusion, which once obscured this hemisphere, has gently passed below the horizon; and it is to be hoped that it will not again rise to ferment the public mind.

On a close examination of the historical records of the most remote antiquity, and by tracing them down through the succession of ages to the present epocha, we are enabled to form a tolerably correct opinion of the causes which produced and accelerated the rise and fall of states and empires; the exaltation and dejection of certain characters who have figured on the great theatre of the world. But when engaged in reflections like these; when we think ourselves perfectly secure and happy, and lament over the cruelty and folly of mankind in past ages, our attention will sometimes on a sudden be arrested by the unexpected appearance of an assassin, who rushes from behind the curtain, with his unsheathed dagger, ready and willing to plunge it into the heart of him for whose friendship and character he had manifested some regard! Such a character as this must be viewed with an eye of distrust. But our utmost vigilance is often eluded: the garb of hypocrisy has deceived many. But it has fallen to our lot to not know many of such characters associated together. But when a number of persons, of apparent respectability, unite themselves in a Cabal, for the avowed purpose of filching from a man his reputation, and thereby depriving him of his very existence as a member of society, it is impossible for us to know in what light to view mankind. Must we conclude that morality and virtue have fled from the world? Have deception and rascality become the order of the day? I hope not. But late circumstances justify this opinion. The members of this cabal have been peculiarly distinguished for their patriotism, particularly in the late war! Their love of country and deeds of valor are like the rays of the sun in its meridian splendor!—Posterity must erect monuments to perpetuate their fame! The present generation is not disposed to favor them with a wreath of laurels!—O! degenerate age, why not reward this mighty host of worthies! We believe that this cabal is as meritorious, in some respects, as that which existed in the time of the unfortunate King Charles.

We have understood, that this august cabal are sometimes in the habit of sending petitions to the Postmaster-General, for the purpose of removing Postmasters from office. They act in the true cabalistic character: they hand about a secret petition to none but members of the cabal. They take care to not have it mailed at the office whose postmaster they design to remove. No: they fear their designs might be suspected, and the object of their intrigue might have an opportunity to defend himself.

I have not yet ascertained whether this cabal is composed of men of sense generally, or whether there is a demagogue, (or ring-leader,) among them, whose superlative qualifications entitle him to the honorable office of President. It may be that their rules and regulations do not admit of a president: perhaps they have a *Bashaw*, with two tails. This is, no doubt, a title more appropriate to their manner of proceeding.

We have been informed that a cabal, not long since, made an attempt to remove a postmaster from office in a small village in North-Carolina by the name of "Concord." The petition was handled precisely in the manner above described. But unfortunately for that honorable and well-meaning cabal, it appears that the Postmaster-General has not responded favorably to their designs! And he has acted wisely, too. The Postmaster-General is a man whose character stands above suspicion; and we are certain that he is acquainted with the postmaster at Concord; and we are equally certain that he will not remove him from office, so long as he conducts that office as well as he has hitherto done. Nothing but a charge of impropriety of conduct, represented to the Postmaster-General by men whom he can confide in, will ever cause the removal of said postmaster. ARGUS.

CONVENTION.

The subject of a convention, no doubt, will be brought before the legislature at the next session. It seems to have excited considerable interest among our western brethren, and uncommon means have been taken to convince the people of its necessity. The great champion of the measure, who figured in the senate at the last session, unfortunately for them, will not be a member of the next; and we, who think a convention unnecessary, and are willing to live under the constitution in its present form, have also to regret the absence of some of those who effectually showed its inutility, and stopped the torrent of innovation. We do not pretend to assert that there are no imperfections in the constitution, or that it is a perfect instrument—but we are opposed to innovations; for experience shows, that when we commence, it is uncertain where we will stop. At the time that the constitution was formed, no one will pretend that we had not as great men as we have at present. While this is acknowledged, it may be said that government, like the arts and sciences, is progressive: while we freely admit this, yet it is a fact that it is also subject to degeneracy. We are somewhat like the girl, who, on being told by her father that if she married she would do well, but that if she remained single she would do better—she replied, that she was satisfied with doing well, and would leave it to others to do better. We have tried the constitution: the innovators may, perhaps, and only perhaps, make it more perfect; but we are satisfied with it as it is; we view it as a sacred bequest of the heroes of the revolution, and shall always approach it with the utmost sanctity, and, as far as is in our power, endeavour to preserve its principles pure, and its provisions unaltered and unadulterated. [*Cape Fear Recorder.*

In the above article the editor of the Cape Fear Recorder has taken a ground in opposition to a convention, which we should not have supposed any editor in the United States would have considered tenable. Such a policy may suit the genius and disposition of the people of China; but never can be adopted by the enterprising and free-born sons of an enlightened republic. That we had many great and good men at the time the constitution was formed, no one can be disposed to deny; the rich inheritance they have transmitted to us is a brilliant testimony of the fact; but it is also a fact equally uncontrovertible, that we have now many great and good men, firmly attached to the liberties their fathers fought for, and who also possess the additional advantage of having for forty years tested the goodness, and consequently of observing the defects of the constitution which the founders of our freedom formed, as it were, out of chaos.

The editor of the Cape Fear Recorder acknowledges that there are errors in the constitution; but he is opposed to improvement, because "experience shows that when we commence, it is uncertain where we will stop." As well might this plea have been alleged to arrest the progress of the revolution. But the great men who lived in that undegenerate age when our constitution was formed, were not limited by such narrow views; determined to meliorate their condition, they boldly rushed forward, unappalled by the consideration that they should not know "where to stop." Nothing is more certain, than that perfection in government, as well as in the arts and sciences, must be arrived at by a series of gradations; and the limited perception of man does not qualify him to say, thus far shall the march of improvement proceed, and no farther.

We cannot see the force of the comparison which the editor of the Cape Fear Recorder has introduced into his piece. The girl, in pursuing the choice she had made, fulfilled the intention of Providence; but Providence never intended that we should set ourselves down in indolent inactivity, without attempting any improvement of our moral or social faculties.

"We have tried the constitution," and found it defective; to alter it we conceive would be to amend it. We cannot participate in the fears of the editor of the Cape Fear Recorder, that the degeneracy of the present age would endanger our liberties, if we were to call a convention. Some writers have asserted, that every age has degenerated; from Adam to Noah, and from Noah to the present day, degeneracy has marked the steps of erring man. But will a comparison of one age of the world with a succeeding age warrant such a conclusion?—Should we not find rather that the darkness which covered the world, like a thick cloud, has been gradually diminishing, until a degree of brightness gilds the horizon? Let us, then, believe that we still have "great men;" men whose minds are enlightened by the light of experience, and whose hearts glow with a warm and ennobling patriotism, and who would touch the "sacred bequest of the heroes of the revolution" only to enrich it. We are deeply impressed with the importance and value of the liberty which we inherit, and shall strenuously endeavor to preserve the principles of our revolution pure and unadulterated; but do not desire to consider it, like the laws of the Medes and Persians, unalterable. Equal representation is the life and soul of republican institutions;—but does the charter of our liberties secure this blessing to us? Well may the Wilmington editor say *he* is satisfied with the constitution as it is, while his section of the country has twice the weight it is justly entitled to. But such an assumption of power is in opposition to the spirit of our constitution; and we consider the present apportionment of our representation as a foul blot on this instrument—a stain which it is incumbent on us to remove. It was not the intention of the framers of our constitution, that this inequality should exist; and short of such an amendment we shall not be contented to stop. It is a degree of perfection we must arrive at; and inactivity in its accomplishment would indicate a want of that spirit which actuated our fathers in the achievement of our independence. *Hillsborough Recorder.*

From the Fayetteville Gazette.

In consequence of a recommendation of the Chamber of Commerce at Philadelphia, a meeting of the merchants of that city was held some weeks since, to take into consideration the propriety of adopting measures relative to the tariff proposed at the last session of Congress. This proceeding has been followed by similar meetings in many of the commercial towns in the northern states, which have resulted in the expression of sentiments decidedly opposed to the system of protecting duties suggested by the manufacturing class. It seems that the persevering efforts of the manufacturing interest have produced considerable alarm in the commercial community of the northern and middle states; and preparations will, no doubt, be made to give the national legislature, at the next session, an opportunity of hearing both sides of the question. The manufacturers will petition; the merchants will remonstrate; shrewd calculations of profit and loss will be made by both parties; the members of Congress will make long speeches; and, during next summer, the people may have the pleasure of reading them, if they should happen to have money enough left to pay for the National Intelligencer.

We commenced this paragraph merely for the purpose of saying that the contest between the two parties in the northern states will relieve the planters of the south and west from every apprehension of being taxed for the benefit of northern manufacturers; but, having incidentally mentioned the long speeches in Congress, we take the liberty of adding a few remarks on the subject.

Economy is a cardinal principle in the theory of the government of the United States. In several instances, and under different administrations, this principle has been departed from—Many of these instances were attended by circumstances which excused, or, at least, palliated the deviation; but, among all the expenditures to which our government is liable, there are none more evidently useless, or less excusable, than those which arise from the long debates in Congress. The American people, it must be confessed, are naturally fond of talking; and every honorable gentleman, who happened to have popularity enough in his district to be elected to a seat in the national legislature, may be supposed to feel a desire to convince his constituents that they have not mistaken his oratorical talents. When, therefore, a Missouri bill, a tariff bill, or any other bill begins to fill the lobby with idlers and the heads of young statesmen with profound speculations, the new member rises, professedly with extreme diffidence, but secretly enjoying the hope of appearing, in due time, in the columns of the National Intelligencer. Now, we would recommend to the editors of that respectable paper to suppress every speech that is not worth reading. This plan would have a tendency to destroy one motive, at least, for making speeches; and though it is by no means improbable that much would still be said which a rigid censor would decline to publish, yet we think it a fair conclusion that Congress would save time, and that the nation would save money, by the regulation.

We have heard of half a dozen unlicensed dealers in calomel and jalap being called to consult in a case of dangerous disease, when, happening to disagree in opinion, each maintained his own theory, and prolonged the consultation, until they literally talked the patient to death.

PHILADELPHIA, SEP 8.

The Launch of the ship of the line, the *North-Carolina*, took place yesterday, as had been advertised. She was full of men, chiefly volunteer militia, with a band of music: at fifteen minutes past two the stays were cut, and she moved slowly and steadily down on her ways, and shot off into the water in the finest style, amidst the huzzas of thousands of spectators and a Federal salute, putting the steamboats, sloops, and small craft, moored in the river, to shame by her huge size and appearance on the water. She is of the finest model and workmanship. The river presented a gay scene before the launch, being filled with vessels, displaying flags of various descriptions, and the tops filled with men; and graced by the presence of great numbers of ladies and gentlemen. Owing to the publication of the Board of Health, the concourse of spectators was not so great as might have been anticipated. Among them, however, we understand, were several members of the Board. [We presume, they acted on the same principles as the parson, who told his flock not to do as he did, but to do as he bade them.]

WASHINGTON CITY, SEPT. 13.

We have the satisfaction to state that the materials are already on the ground for the *New Theatre*, for building which a subscription to a sufficient amount has been effected, upon a plan presented by Messrs. Warren and Wood, Managers of the Philadelphia Company. The building is to be situated on Louisiana Avenue, not far from the spot where the temporary Circus stood two years ago, and will be completed during the present season.

We see, in the works of a public nature now going on here, fresh evidences of the enterprizing spirit of our citizens, who suffer no inconsiderable privations from their general desire to build up and adorn the city. Besides the Capitol, the Centre Building of which is far advanced, and exclusive of private buildings, seventy or eighty in number, we reckon the following improvements of a public nature, which are now carried on by individual subscription or from the corporation fund, viz.

The City Hall.
A new Catholic Church.
A new Presbyterian Church.
An addition to Presbyterian Church near the Capitol.
An addition to St. John's Episcopal Church.
A Baptist Theological Seminary.
The New Theatre.

In Georgetown, which may be considered as part of the City, the old Presbyterian Church is contracted to be *re-built*.

In this city, a subscription is on foot for building also a Unitarian Church.

A new Lodge-Room and School-House is about to be erected near the Navy-Yard.

There is now laying down, in the city, fifteen thousand running feet of graduated pavement on the sides of the streets, besides ungraduated foot-ways.

We almost literally *leave no stone unturned* in our determination to do whatever we can to improve our city and accommodate it not only to the present and future wants of its inhabitants, but to the convenience and comfort of those who come to reside in it, or whom business or pleasure induces them to visit it. *Nat. Intel.*

KENTUCKY ELECTION.—The following is an official statement of the whole number of votes given in the state for Governor and Lieutenant Governor:

For Governor.

Adair,	20,493
Logan,	19,947
Desha,	12,419
Butler,	9,567

For Lieut. Governor.

Barry,	33,922
Blackburn,	22,722

A plurality elects; so that JOHN ADAIR is now the Governor of the State of Kentucky, the 7th day of this month being the commencement of his official term, and *William T. Barry*, Lieutenant Governor thereof. *ib.*

RHODE-ISLAND.—The recent warmly contested Election in this state has eventuated in the choice of *Job Durfee*, a Republican, as one of the Representatives to the next Congress. For the other Representative, Mr. *Eddy*, also a republican, and at present a Representative from that state, has a plurality of 60 or 70 votes over S. W. Bridgham, his opponent; but a majority of all the votes being necessary, there is some doubt whether, by the scattering votes, a new election may not be made necessary. *ib.*

Some fellow (*scoundrel*, says the editor, and we cannot pretend to deny it) entered the office of the *Halifax (N. C.) Compiler*, and so deranged the head, which is in large type, that it read HELFIAX COMPILAX.—*Metropolitan.*

Gig and Carriage Making.

THE subscriber, lately from Baltimore, having, a few days since, rented of B. P. Pearson all his shops and tools, respectfully informs the citizens of the Western section of North-Carolina and the contiguous districts of South-Carolina, that he intends carrying on the

Gig and Carriage Making Business,

In all its various branches. He hopes to have it in his power, in a short time, to supply the former customers of the establishment, and all others who feel inclined to purchase, with a neat assortment of Sulkeys, Gigs, Kittereens, Dearbons, &c. finished in the best manner, and will be sold low for cash, or on short credit. Orders from gentlemen in the country, and those living at a distance, will be attended to with punctuality. All kinds of repairs belonging to the above business shall be done at my shop, with neatness and despatch.

A. N. JUMP.

Salisbury, Sept. 26, 1820.——16

New Wool Carding Machine.

THE subscriber has now in operation, a new Machine for *Carding Wool into Rolls*, at his dwelling, near Miller's bridge, on Abot's Creek; where he will card wool into rolls at *ten cents* per pound. The wool, before brought, must be well washed and picked; have all matted ends and dirty locks cut off: also, all sticks, burrs, and other hard substances, carefully separated from it, as they tend to injure and ruin the cards. One pound of clean grease, or oil, will be required to every ten pounds of wool; with a sufficiency of strong sheets, or linen, to contain the rolls.

Those who may want wool of different colors nicely mixed, can be accommodated.

AZARIAH MERRELL.

Rowan County, N. C. Sept. 18, 1820.——3w15

Boot and Shoe Making.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Salisbury and its vicinity, that he has commenced the *SHOE & BOOT MAKING BUSINESS*, in the house formerly occupied by H. Slighter; and where he intends carrying it on in the most fashionable manner, in all its various branches, with the greatest neatness and despatch. He pledges himself that no exertions on his part shall be wanting to deserve public support.

HENRY SMITH.

Salisbury, Sept. 19, 1820.——15p

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,

CABARRUS COUNTY:

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1820.

Caleb Erwin, vs. *William Erwin,* } Original Attachment: *Alexander White,* summoned as Garnishee.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, William Erwin, resides beyond the limits of this state, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for three weeks, in the *Western Carolinian*, a newspaper printed in the town of Salisbury, that unless the defendant appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and then and there plead, answer, &c. judgment final will be taken against him, according to the plaintiff's demand. Witness John Travis, Clerk of our said Court, at office, the third Monday of July, Anno Domini eighteen hundred and twenty, and the forty-fifth year of American Independence. [15] JOHN TRAVIS, *Clerk.*

500 Dollars Reward!

EARLY this morning, the carpenters engaged in covering "The Yadkin Toll Bridge," returning to their work, discovered the south end of it to be on fire. The timely discovery, and the exertions of themselves and the negroes on the premises, prevented its sustaining any further injury than the loss of eight or ten feet of weather-boarding. From the circumstance of a pine torch, half consumed, being found at the spot where the fire commenced, and other strong circumstantial proofs, there is no doubt but it was the act of some vile incendiary. The above reward will be given for the detection of the wretch. LEWIS BEARD, *Proprietor.*

Salisbury, August 29, 1820. 13

The Muse! whate'er the Muse inspires,
My soul the tuneful strain admires....SCOTT.

FROM THE VILLAGE RECORD.

'TIS FOLLY ALL.

'Tis folly all, to sit and pine,
To brood o'er every trifling sorrow,
At every ill to sigh and whine,
Nor ever think upon to-morrow.
For then bright prospects we may greet,
And we from hope should ever borrow,
And think on joys that we may meet,
When dawns on us the coming morrow.

'Tis folly all, to fret and sigh,
Always to dwell on cares perplexing,
To have the ready streaming eye
For trifling troubles that are vexing.
For e'er the glorious orb of day
Has set, our cares may all be ceasing;
Our paths be cheered by Hope's bright ray,
And every prospect may be pleasing.

'Tis folly all, to let slip by
The many joys we might be tasting;
For those we've lost to heave the sigh,
While those we might have, fast are wasting.
We've ills enough, aye, and to spare,
Without anticipating sorrow,
Then clear the brow of gloomy care,
And always hope a blissful morrow.

The joys we might have, if we tried,
Would smooth our path, howe'er uneven,
Would make us here, if right applied,
Enjoy a state allied to Heaven:
But still to drink of sorrow's cup,
Embitter'd by corrosive gall,
When we of sweets might ever sup,
I say again—'Tis folly all.

"LOVE IS A HUNTER BOY."

From the Second Number of Moore's National Airs.

Love is a hunter boy,
Who makes young hearts his prey,
And in his nets of joy
Ensnares them night and day.

In vain concealed they lie,
Love tracks them every where;
In vain aloft they fly,
Love shoots them flying there.

But 'tis his joy most sweet,
At early dawn to trace
The print of *Beauty's* feet,
And give the trembler chace:

And most he loves through snow
To track those footsteps fair;
For then the boy doth know
None tracked before him there!

Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

FROM THE WESTERN REVIEW.

ADVENTURE WITH THE INDIANS.

"The Western Review" is printed at Lexington, in the State of Kentucky, under the superintendance of William Gibbs Hunt, a man advantageously known as a writer; and is devoted principally to criticism, poetry, natural history, antiquities and the local history of the early settlers. The following chivalric adventure, related in a late number of this Review, cannot fail to excite the strongest interest.—*Petersburg Intell.*

The celebrated Colonel Boon was taken prisoner in 1778, by the Indians, and although ever watchful for an opportunity of escape, considered the attempt too hazardous, until roused by the dangers which threatened the early settlers of Kentucky. He discovered that five hundred warriors, under the command of some Canadian officers, were embodied for the purpose of attacking Boonsborough Taking advantage of the privilege allowed him from his skill in hunting, he, under pretence of killing a deer, boldly turned his course towards the settlement, and travelled incessantly, day and night, about 200 miles, until he arrived at the stockade or station named in honor of himself.

Mr. Smith was at this time commandant of the little colony. His rank, as Major in the militia of Virginia, and personal qualifications, occasioned him to be chosen leader of the small band of heroic settlers, who, with the assistance of Col. Boon, signalized themselves in the memorable defence of that place. We mean not to dwell upon the bravery of their conduct. Who among Americans could act otherwise than bravely, when defending their wives, their sisters, or their children? Major Smith had another not less powerful motive to stimulate his natural courage. The tender feelings of love had kindled into a flame, and made every emotion of his heart burn with a desire to distinguish himself in defence of the object of his affection, who, with her parents, had some time previous sought an asylum in the fort.

The Indians invested the stockade, before the garrison had completed the digging of a well, which they had commenced on receiving information of the intended attack. Delay was absolutely necessary to complete this important object, as their numbers were too small to permit its being accomplished when employed in self-defence. They consequently entered into a deceptive negotiation for the surrender of the fort, which circumstance fortunately gave them time to complete their undertaking. Major Smith, who, with some others of the garrison, had engaged to meet an equal number of the enemy at a spring, within pistol shot of the station, for the purpose of arranging terms for capitulation, anticipated the usual treachery of the savages, and placed a number of his men on the side opposite the place of rendezvous, with strict orders to fire indiscriminately on the party, if a concerted signal should be given. The conference was held, and the proposals for surrender declined by our countrymen, at a time when they observed a party of Indians secretly creeping towards the place. The hostile chiefs, who advanced under pretence of taking leave, attempted to seize our officers. At this moment, Smith waved his hat, when a volley from the garrison prostrated four of the enemy. It was, perhaps, owing to the deliberate coolness of our marksmen, that their own party escaped into the fort, with the exception of one person wounded by the fire of those who had secretly advanced towards the spring. The siege was thus begun, and continued with incessant firing, night and day, until the losses of the besiegers eventually obliged them to withdraw.

Major Smith's manly heroism, his cool and humane conduct throughout the defence of Boonsborough, which consisted of only a few log cabins stockaded together, produced sensations in the bosom of our heroine, such as his previous respecful attention had not effected.—These feelins were heightened by solicitude for the life of her defender, who experienced a violent attack of fever, in consequence of the fatigues he had undergone during the siege.

After a few weeks, the inhabitants of Boonsborough resumed the peaceful employment of husbandry, and the proprietor of a farm on the opposite side of the Kentucky river removed his family and re-occupied the former cabins. It happened that our heroine, whom we shall designate as Miss A. accompanied by a young female friend, took a walk on the banks of that romantic stream, for the purpose of exercise and amusement. They rambled along the shore, and meeting with a canoe, determined to visit their opposite neighbors. Although totally unaccustomed to the management of a boat, yet, as the river was low, they did not doubt their ability to accomplish their object. The tottering vessel was pushed from the shore, and with hearts gay and light as the zephyrs which ruffled the pellucid element, our female navigators commenced their enterprize. Mutual raillery and laughter were excited by their own want of skill.—The canoe was whirled round until at length it struck a sand bar in a short bend of the river, beyond the immediate view of the fort, though not far distant from it. They were compelled to wade to the shore, where, after adjusting their light summer dresses, they proceeded to climb the bank, for the purpose of paying their intended visit. At this moment three Indians rushed from a bushy covert, and with savage menaces of instant death forced them along.

The horror of their unexpected situation, and the dread of the uplifted tomahawk, propelled them forward at the will of their captors, and they ascended with wonderful expedition the steep ravine that led to the summit of the marble cliff of the Kentucky. Although breathless and exhausted, not a moment was allowed for respiration; their tangled clothes were torn by the bushes, without their daring to look back in order to extricate them; their shoes were soon destroyed by the rocks, and their wounded feet and limbs stained with blood. Without a moment's respite, fatigue, despair and torture attended every step and deprived them of all recollection, until our heroine was aroused by certain attentions which one of the Indians displayed. It was a true savage evincement of love, for, while goading on our helpless females with a pointed stick, or using it with reiterated blows, he, in broken English, gave Miss A. to understand, that her present sufferings should be recompensed by her becoming his squaw, on their arrival at his nation. This information proved an acme of misery, which at once roused the mind of our heroine, and determined her to risk every hazard. She broke the small branches of plants and bushes, as they passed along, and when night overtook them, delayed the party as much as possible, by blundering movements and retarded steps. The Indians repeatedly discovered her actions, and knowing that if pursued by the garrison it would occasion their own destruction, they rushed forward for the purpose of killing her; several attempts of this kind were restrained by her Indian lover, who, with threats of recrimination, warded off their blows. In this manner our female captives travelled throughout the night, and on return of day, were exhausted with fatigue and misery. A momentary delay took place, whilst the Indians shot a buffalo, and cut off some pieces of his flesh. This opportunity was not lost by Miss A. who endeavored to influence the feelings of her lover, by pointing to her wounded frame and bleeding feet. Her pallid countenance betokened exhausted nature, and with bitter tears she besought him to end her miseries at once, or else allow some respite to her suffering. The heart of the savage was affected, and after travelling a few miles further, he pursuaded his companions to stop, and, while they cooked part of their game, he occupied himself in making a pair of moccasons for his fair captive.

Some few hours after the departure of the ladies from the fort, Major Smith, at that time in a state of convalescence, enquired after them, and walked to the river for the purpose of joining their party. He hailed the inhabitants on the opposite bank, and finding that the ladies were not there, became alarmed, and proceeded with another person down the river to the canoe, which they reached by crossing the sand bar. Upon arriving on the other side, they discovered moccason tracks, and proceeded with eager and rapid strides up the ravine, until they assured themselves that they were traces of only three Indians, who had seized their female friends. Smith, with an agonized mind, sat down, whilst his companion returned to the garrison for arms, and with directions to obtain the assistance of two of the best woodsmen. Another party was ordered, likewise, immediately to proceed on horseback to the upper Blue Licks, which at that time was the usual pass for all northern Indians.

Not a moment was lost. Major Smith and his comrades soon began to follow the devious track of the Indians. Whilst day light lasted, his sagacious eye rapidly traced every indistinct sign. The bended blade of grass, the crushed lichen, the smallest stone displaced, were unerring guides in the pursuit, through places especially chosen for the purpose of preventing a discovery of the route. They fortunately had sufficient time to unravel the first intricate mazes pursued by the Indians, and when the sun was setting, were convinced that the savages intended to make for the Blue Licks. This enabled our party to follow the general direction of the route all night, and after some search on the following morning, they recovered the Indian trace at a short distance beyond the place where they had killed the buffalo. Some drops of blood which had fallen from the meat, alarmed our commander, and they turned back with the dreadful apprehension that their female friends might be murdered. Their anxious minds however were happily soon relieved, and Smith, with silent expedition, resumed the trace, telling his companions that they would meet their enemies at the next water course. On their arrival at the creek, seeing no marks on the opposite side, they waded down the stream with the utmost precaution, until they found a stone wet by the splashing of water.

The Major now silently arranged his men, ordered one above another below the spot, whilst his third companion was stationed at the landing, as a central support. Smith cautiously crept forward on his hands and knees, until he saw the curling smoke of the Indian fire. With death-like silence he crawled through the bushes, and within thirty yards discovered an Indian stooping over the flame. The click of his rifle lock startled the savage, who with eager gaze looked around. At this moment the whistling bullet pierced his heart and he fell prostrate on the fire. The two ladies sprang towards the Major, and clung to him just as the second Indian rashed forward with his tomahawk. Smith threw them off by a sudden effort, and, turning his gun, aimed a blow, which his antagonist evaded by springing on one side. The movement was of little avail, for he received his mortal wound from the person stationed at the rear. The third Indian ran up the creek, and met his fate from the hands of the person stationed in that quarter.

We cannot pretend to describe the sudden change of bursting joy felt by our two young ladies. The blanket coats of our woodsmen were cut into garments for the females, whilst every humane assistance and tender care, to lessen their fatigue, were afforded during the slow progress of their journey homewards.—No alarm was excited except for a moment, on the ensuing day, when the party of horsemen overtook them. They had proceeded to the Blue Licks, and discovering no Indian traces, pursued a different route to the garrison, which led them on the trace of the victorious and happy party.

AMERICAN PAINTERS.

FROM THE SALEM GAZETTE.

The question, whether our country is ever destined to arrive at that perfection in the Fine Arts which the republics of Greece once attained; and which, more than arms, nay even than philosophy itself, has conferred such unfading glory upon them, is one in which every American must feel the highest interest: and although it is a question which those, who see deepest into futurity, can never satisfactorily answer, we may surely be permitted to listen with complacency to the wildest speculations, on such a subject. This is, indeed, a theme very dear to us—but though we could dwell with infinite delight upon it, we have neither ability nor inclination to pursue the inquiry on this occasion. If, however, we should form an opinion, from the present paucity of works of taste among us; from the coldness with which men in affluent circumstances generally regard, not only artists, but their works; and from the frigid indifference of the people at large; we should be led to think, that the period was indeed very remote, if it ever can arrive, when the arts shall here reach that perfection, and command that admiration, which, in other climes and more fortunate ages, they have done. Yet, if we take into consideration the state of society in a comparatively new country; the obstacles which must present themselves to every young aspirant for fame, in a path which few have explored; and at the same time, recall to our minds the numbers among our countrymen who have already ventured upon this "sea of glory;" we may not be accused of a fond enthusiasm, or childish vanity, if we should predict, and confidently predict, the exaltation and perfection of the arts in this favored land. And who are those artists who have shed so much lustre on our country?—Is it necessary to enumerate them? Behold the illustrious West!—who, in historic painting, was almost without a rival: who, for nearly half a century, stood pre-eminent among the artists of the old world; and who will ever be regarded among us as the great patriarch of American painters. Smitten with the love of fame, others, whose names we shall be proud to enrol among the worthies of our country, have followed, in the same bright career. To these succeeded one on whom the mantle of Raphael has indeed fallen; one whose amenity, as well as grandeur of style—whose boldness of conception, loftiness of thought, and elevation of genius, have justly acquired for him a celebrity among his cotemporaries, which few living artists any where enjoy; and whose works will not only confer immortality on their author, but will forever redound to the honor of our country. Such is Washington Allston!

We have made these remarks merely by way of introduction to a subject, in which we do not hesitate to affirm, the public will feel a high degree of interest; for we are induced to hope, that a picture recently published by the distinguished artist above mentioned, and painted on commission, will shortly be exhibited in our metropolis. The subject is from Holy Writ; that pure fountain which can never be exhausted; at whose source Milton, Raphael, and Buonarotti imbibed their loftiest conceptions, and to which their illustrious followers, in every age, will not cease to repair. The picture, (about which we shall say but a few words, as we only wish to direct the attention of the public towards it at the proper season,) represents *the Prophet Jeremiah predicting*, in all the plenitude of inspiration, *the destruction of Jerusalem*, that celebrated city whose crimes and unbelief had drawn down upon it the vengeance of Heaven. It is a subject of the most elevated character, and one which, if attempted by almost any other hand, might have only served to prove the utter futility of the art itself: but in the picture which we have been permitted to view, we were not only astonished at the extraordinary powers of the artist, but were made the witnesses of the complete triumph of his art. The figure of the prophet, so full of dignity, and so august, and above all, the expression more than human, and the mighty energy of the "divinity within him," demonstrate, in the most emphatic manner, the justness of the character we have given of the exalted artist, and of the encomiums we have bestowed on this wonderful work. The prophet himself is a figure, than which we can conceive nothing more perfect and sublime. It is there we behold the first organ of the Deity—the only proper medium of communication to his creature, man!

We have also to offer a few additional remarks. We have not the arrogance to attempt a description of the picture, from the transient view we have had of it. And the office of criticism, (if, indeed, a picture, that to our unpractised eyes appears so perfect, can afford food for the critic,) we gladly leave to others. There is, beside the holy personage we have briefly noticed, one other figure introduced into the picture, and one alone, whose beauty of countenance and graceful attitude are deserving of all praise; this is the youthful *Baruch*, who is represented in a sitting posture, at the feet of the prophet, slightly inclining forward, and eager to catch the "words that burn," of his inspired master, and record them in characters which can never perish. The general tone of the picture is of that sombre and solemn cast so befitting the subject; and the light is beautifully managed. There is, in short, a perfect congruity throughout; and in every thing there is simplicity, grandeur, and beauty. The scene is laid in the courts of the prison.

THE HUMAN EYE.

The human frame has always been regarded by the most sagacious philosophers as a piece of mechanism wonderfully and fearfully contrived; there is not a single member or vessel of the human body that has not properties or peculiarities of the most interesting or exquisite description. Sceptics may sneer at religious formalities, at religious opinions, and at the numberless unessential professions and belief of finite creatures; they may sigh over the absurdities of bigots, zealots and devotees, and they may, in the warmth of their ridicule, laugh (as it were) God out of the world. But show them a human eye—dissect it before them—show them the transparent horney sections, which, unlike the common outward integuments of the human frame, is hard, yet pellucid as glass; defending the eye from injury—show them the lachrymal glands through which issues continually a limpid fluid that diffuses itself over the external surface of the eye to keep it from becoming dry or brittle, and to wash off dust or any foreign substance; show them the lid, so exquisitely curtained up, so delicately hung that it drops at the passing even of a breeze, to hinder it from brushing its beauteous charge too roughly; show them the aqueous humour perfectly clear, in which is placed the crystalline lens, like a double convex glass, to receive the images of objects and transmit them in a diminished form on the retina or membrane at the back of the eye; and prove to them that all our ideas of sight are received through this wonderful and exquisite organ, that pictures of every object we see are absolutely formed, with all the natural colors, on this netted membrane, and thence transmitted by a bundle of nerves, into which the membrane is collected, to the brain; prove these things to a sceptic of whatever country, cast, talents or opinions, and he will tremble at that abominable absurdity into which egotism, pride, and ignorance have betrayed him.

A virtue destitute of energy, is a virtue without principle; the moment it no longer shudders at the sight of vice, it is polluted by its contagion.